

# A Page of Interest for Milady

## CLEARING THE COMPLEXION

Open Pores  
With Hot Towel



### THE ENGAGED GIRL Her Conduct Lays Foundation for Future Weal or Woe.

BY EDNA EGAN.

OWADAYS there is no nerve-racking interview for the young man to look forward to when he has decided to marry the girl of his choice. He wins the heart of his "lady faire," all the while keeping his weather eye open to discover the attitude that her parents take toward the match. When he is assured of the girl's love, he, as a gentleman, approaches the parents frankly to give an account of his financial status.

The length of the engagement depends upon the young people's feelings and circumstances. Year engagements, especially when they have not known each other very long before, are of benefit in better acquainting the engaged couple with each other's nature and peculiarities. On the other hand, too lengthy engagements, extending over a year, are not to be considered.

Very often the announcement of an engagement is not made until at least the approximate time of the wedding has been decided upon. Varied methods of announcing are used. It is very often written up and sent to the society editor of a newspaper, signed with the full name and address of the sender. For instance:

"Mr. and Mrs. Alexis Smith announce the engagement of their daughter Mary to John Manners, of Washington, D. C. If you wish, you may add, 'No date for the wedding has yet been fixed,' but it will probably take place in June."

Personal notes may be written instead, both by the man and girl. They include an invitation to an at-home, at which both the girl and her mother preside. This will give the future husband's relations a chance to become acquainted with his fiancée. Tea and cakes may be served.

The engagement period is the time to lay foundations for a happy marriage. The girl should seize this opportunity to make friends with the man's family and relations. First impressions are the most lasting, and, of course, she wants to be happy with them as well as with her own people.

The husband's family, on their part, owe a duty to the girl. They should welcome her into their family with love and cordiality. Even if they do not approve—as was fondly parented, of course, she wants to be happy with them as well as with her own people. The mother of the man should call on the girl as soon as possible after the engagement is known to her, and should extend some marks of her favor.

Another way to announce the engagement is to give a luncheon or dinner in honor of the engaged couple. This can be done by the mother of the girl, a relation or a friend. The engagement is announced uniquely, on this occasion, to the intimate friends and relations. Sometimes the two names are hidden in individual flower bouquets of favors at other times photographs of the pair are pasted on fans, cigarette boxes or place cards. Sometimes their names are announced by means of a toast.

Very often friends respond to an engagement with a gift. Flowers, or some small thing for the future home, are thoughtful gifts, though none is actually necessary.

The duties of the engaged couple to each other are few but important. Consideration for each other's feelings and toleration of each other's faults are important attributes to cultivate. Don't allow the young man to come every night, nor be hurt if he does not wish to come. While one man and one woman may be more to each other than anybody else could be, they are never intended to be everything and to fulfill every want. Each member of the contract needs to rub up against the human beings, in which intercourse the other is not included. If one wishes to have something new and good to impart to the other, if they wish to remain interesting to each other. That is very often the trouble with married people even more than the engaged. One or the other does not realize that he or she cannot, because not infinite, meet every want of the partner, no matter how willing each may be. That can only be gained by mixing with others.

It is not considered proper for either the man or the girl to go out with a girl or a woman unless a relation, during the engagement. But there are very possible circumstances under which this rule may be broken, and if there is a perfect understanding between the two, it is nobody's affair.

The girl's friends like to help in furnishing the home for the future bride and so, a short time before the wedding they get together gifts—very often made by themselves—to present to her as a surprise. Many and delightful are the ways in which they may be given, and the gifts may not be expensive, but rather the useful trifles are remembered after expensive, thoughtless presents are forgotten.

If, for some reason, the engagement must be broken, the mother of the girl may quietly make the announcement. Presents exchanged between the two must be returned, and if wedding gifts have arrived they must be returned with a formal announcement of the broken engagement. This seems a big ordeal to be gone through, and for this reason many girls prefer to marry the man, even though they have discovered some weighty defect in him. How much better it would be to suffer a little mortification at the time than to run the risk of being unhappy for life! The only correct thing for a girl to do is to follow the dictates of her conscience and break off the dubious alliance before it is too late.

### BUTTER How To Tell If It's Pure.

BY MRS. KINGSLEY.

HERE was something in the wind when Mrs. William Jameson, Jr. left her breakfast dishes unwashed, and, on the morning, put on her hat and coat and went out to David's grocery store. In her hand she gingerly carried two paper bag parcels.

"I've come early to show you something interesting," she said to the grocer with the smile of a woman sure of what she is doing. She set the bags on the counter. From one she drew a tin cup full of water in which hobbled a tiny glass tube about the size of a homeopathic pill bottle. Holding the tube up to the light she asked Grocer David to look through it. With as much curiosity as a well-regulated merchant dare show—"Cloudy oil," he remarked.

"Cloudy melted butter," she corrected. "It stood in warm water half an hour and turned cloudy. It's some of your 34 cent butter."

"Put a sample of that same butter about the size of the tip of your little finger in this spoon," she said. Then taking the butter he gave her from the firkin in the spoon, she held it over a low gas flame at the back of the store.

"Boiling makes it crackle like green leaves on a fire," she remarked, calmly. She emptied and wiped the spoon.

"Now let me have a sample of butter from that 38 cent tub. We'll see if it will crackle, too."

"Pure butter," reiterated the successful salesman as he brought the second sample. Then he batted his eyes waiting for the crackle, as she held it over the jet.

"It only bubbles," he said in surprise. "It doesn't sputter like the other."

Mrs. "Bill" went back to the counter and out of the second bag took a wooden bowl of tub butter. She showed it toward the grocer.

"Here's the pound you sold me for pure butter yesterday. It's the butter that crackled when boiled and clouded when melted. I want to tell you it's margarine or process butter. If you bought it for pure butter, then your wholesaler cheated you."

"I sell only pure butter," insisted David.

"I'm here to tell you what I've found out for sure," said Mrs. Jameson. "Pure butter heated in a spoon boils quietly, with small bubbles. Process butter of margarine crackles and sputters. Butter left setting half an hour in a tube in water hot enough to melt it shows cloudiness if it is margarine, and it remains clear if it is pure. Maybe if you peep into the invoices of your wholesaler, she went on slyly, 'you'll find how much margarine and worked-up butter he buys every week. Maybe there's a tub of margarine entered on the bill he sent you. Those articles may be all right when one wants them. But when I pay for pure butter I want pure butter. Give me a pound of that 38-cent pure butter. Here's the 5 cents difference."

Mrs. "Bill" took her bag of tried and tested butter.

### BOOKS FOR YOUR GIRL

BY MRS. McCUNE.

IN every girl's life there comes the period when she turns from childish books to full-fledged novels. Everyday, happy little stories of girls and boys lose their point, and her whole heart is set on reading love stories. She looks for the "seven-day" book on the shelf of the free library, confident that if her search is rewarded she will discover a "best seller," which she naturally thinks must be good.

Teach her that the latest book is not necessarily the best. The passion runs the risk of being unhappy for life! The only correct thing for a girl to do is to follow the dictates of her conscience and break off the dubious alliance before it is too late.

There is really nothing wrong in your daughter's longing for a love story. Mothers, you should call to mind the days when you read "Children of the Abbey" in snatches sections, when your mothers were not about. You will not acknowledge that this book did you any harm. Your daughter craves for the same love element in her books as her mother did, and you and she are right. As you were led, years ago, so she, now, follows a natural and beautiful instinct. All that she needs is guidance, and this is what you can give her.

Romantic stories will teach her to distinguish between the ideal love and the puppy demonstration so much enjoyed by the coarser-fibered girl at this period. Every tale proves that the prince is faithful to his princess. He perseveres in the face of difficulties and dangers, in order to win the lady of his dreams. The same plot winds through each love story, though the details are changed.

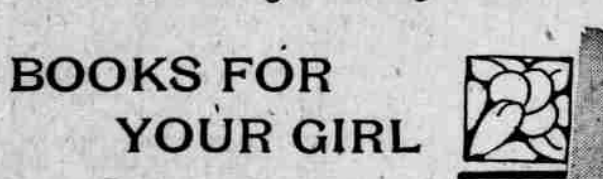
As almost everything that is good in our literature takes love for its theme, how can you attempt to keep it away from your growing girl? You may defend yourself by saying that she is too young to comprehend it. How can this be so when she naturally turns, at this age, to the story of love? If you will not sanction the reading of these books, she will devour them on the sly; and the worst of this method is that, because of her immature judgment, she is apt at the best to pick out a mawkish, sentimental book with suggestions of treachery, jealousy and evil plots, which will fill her mind with wrong ideas of what makes a womanly girl. And you will have accomplished what you were trying to avoid.

Make a companion of your girl, especially at this age. Read the books together, that you may experience the joy of exchanging opinions. It will give you one more thing in common, which means a stronger hold upon her real life. If she has already begun reading trash, suggest the more readable of the list. Once you can prove to her that you know of some good books, be sure she will be glad to accept your choice.

Following is a list of books which almost any growing girl can read, though it may be limited at the discretion of the mother who can measure her own daughter's development:

"Marjorie Daw," Aldrich; "The Choir Invisible," Allen; "Molly Make Believe," Abbott; "Fraulein Schmidt and Mr. Anstruther," Arnin; "Pride and Prejudice," Austen; "Standish of Standish," Austin; "Helmets of Navarre," Bash; "Bow of Orange Ribbon," Barr; "Lorna Doone," Blackmore; "Maiden of Maiden Lane," Barr; "Jane Eyre," Bronte; "Villette," Bronte; "The Crisles," Churchill; "Richard Carvel," Churchill; "Thelma," Corelli; "John Halifax, Gentleman," Craik; "In the Palace of the King," Crawford; "Princess Aline," Davis; "Awakening of Helena Ritchie," and "The Iron Woman," Deland; "David Copperfield," Dickens; "Janice Meredith," Ford; "First Violin," Fothergill; "The Broad Highway," and "The Amateur Gentleman," Faronol; "Trail of the Lonesome Pine," and "Little Shepherd of Kingsdom Come," Fox; "The Battleground," Glasgow; "The Cardinal's Snuffbox,"

A Thorough Cleansing With Cream



### BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION

Its Massage Closes the Pores

### BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION

BY LUCILLE DAUDET.

ONE glance around a room where men and women are assembled will show the observer that the women who present attractive, well-groomed appearances are the popular ones. With increasing years every one is realizing that beauty is more than skin deep; but, just as the illustrations of a story must be attractive to create a desire to know about the story, so must the skin be attractive before one feels like ferreting the depths of the person within it.

There are any number of local applications to be tried to clear the complexion; but these things cost money and are really unnecessary if one will obey the laws of nature and will take the remedies which she stands ready to give. It is pathetically true of human beings that they never appreciate the things at hand. They try all sorts of artificial means to beautify themselves without stopping to locate the cause for being other than beautiful and then trying to remove the cause.

Beauty is really the expression of health, and in health only is it to be found. If there is any "artificial" with the mechanism of the body, the fact is bound to be apparent in one's physical appearance. To acquire beauty and to keep it, one must follow strictly the laws of hygiene. No poisons should be introduced in the body. Pure water taken internally and used freely externally is essential. Sufficient sleep, exercise and sunshine and the proper amount of nourishing food are important. There should be no blocking of circulation and no cramping of vital organs by uncomfortably tight corsets.

Many girls are too indifferent to the beauty there is to be found in the proper use of soap and water. One should get in the habit of cleansing the face thoroughly every night before retiring so that the dust and dirt will be removed and the pores will have an opportunity to breathe properly. The proper treatment is to first of all open the pores with towels wrung from hot water. A good quality of soap should then be used to cleanse the skin from grease and dirt. If the skin is too tender for soap, use an agreeable quality of cold cream to cleanse the skin. If the latter is used it should be rubbed well into the face and the superfluous amount should be removed with a soft cloth. Then rinse the face with warm water. In order to reduce the pores to normal size massage the face with ice. Should this be inconvenient, extremely cold water will answer the purpose.

When the face is all done, massage the face with the fingertips. Begin with the first finger and use each one in succession, just as you would practice a finger exercise on the piano. To see the blood coming to the surface stand before your mirror as you do the work. You'll be so pleased with the result that you'll vow to give your face this treatment every night.

Many people complain about the hardness of the water in which they bathe. This condition of affairs can easily be remedied and really should be, for the hard water dries the skin and makes it prick. Outlined bags added to the water, borax or toilet ammonia, are splendid water softeners.

had lost their pink and curve. She did settlement work in connection with her other duties. In her class was a young foreigner, a bricklayer. He was twenty-one, tall, manly, handsome and uneducated.

As one of her pupils he escorted her home after class. As one of her pupils he went to her home with others and alone. As one of her pupils he taught him singing. As pupil and teacher they walked in the parks and learned the names of flowers and birds trees.

He was the only man with whom Della had ever known any sort of companionship.

The other day—she verging to thirty-six, he to twenty-two—they eloped and married.

### LOVE'S WAY How a Father Forced An Elopement.

BY ANETTE ANGERT.

WHEN the old clergyman heard the announcement of his daughter's wedding his broad frame shook and his face whitened with rage.

"She has defied me, disgraced herself and outraged her mother's memory! She is no daughter of mine! I will not see her, I will not forgive her!"

But Della Plympton did not come to ask forgiveness.

When Della was nineteen her beloved mother died.

When they came home from the funeral her father said, "Your mother's duties fall to you. I trust you will perform them as ably and beautifully as she."

Patiently, submissively as her mother before her, Della took up the burden. She managed their home. She taught Sunday school. Under her father's direction she grew into church work.

The Rev. Plympton's dominating force had given him the name of the clergyman militant. Unyielding he had hacked his way to the front of denominational affairs.

After two years of faithful attention to her duty Della was invited on a mountain trip with a party of young people. She went to her father with the matter.

"Let your duty be your pleasure and recreation," he said. "You have much to do here to fill your mother's place." Della refused the invitation and redoubled her efforts in visiting the sick. Straight-combed and black-frocked, Della had none the less the pink-checked roundness of girlhood. The sang in the choir. The organist liked her singing. He came occasionally to practice with her and then began "seeing her home" from church.

Said her father after two months, "You are too young to receive a man's attention. It will draw you away from the sacred duty entrusted to you." The organist ceased his calls and Della avoided any more than bare friendliness with any young men in the church.

At twenty-two Della grew bold enough to hint to her father that her life was too serious for a young girl, that she was moulding herself entirely to his ideals.

"Your mother's ideal," he corrected her. "Gaiety you get in church social affairs." Della knew the work and organization of those social affairs left little time for "gaiety."

Della was twenty-six. With her father's guidance, she filled each day with the activities that had been her mother's. Then came the chance to take a low-rate excursion across the continent with friends.

"The money and effort you want for selfish pleasure would better be devoted to the poor." She stayed at home and gave \$100 each to the Home and Foreign Missionary Societies.

Soon after the Rev. Plympton accepted a call to a high position in denominational affairs. Many acknowledged his fitness for the place. Some said he hammered his way to it by persistent self-seeking. The demure Miss Plympton felt the weight of additional duties in helping her father uphold the responsibility and dignity of his new place.

A clergyman from a distant state was entertained at their home. He responded with Della when he went away and then asked her to marry him.

"Such an arrangement would take you out of the sphere of my influence," said her father. "You can do more good here." Della remained with her father.

Della was thirty-five. Her cheeks



The Finger Tip Massage



Some very effective decorating eyes has been done in "wheeling stitch." It is just another adaptation of "buttonhole stitch," and, of course, is the simplest thing in the world to do. While wach-lachian stitch was a rival of solid embroidery, wheeling stitch will play out-line stitch. The stitches are taken rather short and are not placed so close together as to present a solid appearance. Almost any pattern designed for outline may be worked in this variety of stitch. All curves are most readily turned—hence the name. This stitch variation will be a valuable addition to the semi-embroidery stitches, which are called into requisition this season on account of the demand for hand stitchery upon gowns and cloaks.

One who, fatigued by over-exertion of body and mind, has ever experienced the reviving influence of a tumbler of milk heated as hot as it can be sipped, will willingly forego a resort to it because of its being rendered somewhat less acceptable to the palate. The promptness with which its cordial influence is felt is indeed surprising. Some portion of it seems to be digested and applied. It is indeed immediately and many who now fancy they need stimulants when exhausted by fatigue will find in this simple draft an equivalent that will be abundantly satisfying and far more enduring in its effects.

LAMB is prime just now and mint is tender and full of flavor, so even baked, stuffed chicken with cream gravy must step aside for this delectable dinner dish. Crown roast of lamb is considered the finest selection of this meat, but breast of lamb may be made just as attractive and is several cents less in price. Lamb is apt to be very lean, so spread a few slices of bacon on the roasting pan, flour the roast and lay it in. Pour on a pint of boiling water and roast twelve minutes to the pound. Baste as often as the four browns and dredge on more flour frequently. If you use mint sauce do not serve the lamb gravy today, it will be just as good tomorrow for luncheon. Chop two tablespoons of mint fine and beat in about half a cup of white or cider vinegar. Keep covered while heating, but do not let the vinegar boil. Add one tablespoonful of sugar and strain into a sauce-boat. Put a few fresh, small leaves into the sauce and pass this after the lamb is served.

WHY on earth do you women wear white veils when motoring?" said the old physician, irritably. "Nothing on earth is so bad for the eyes. Don't you know how the glare of the sun on a white, sandy road, or the snow, hurts your eyes? A white veil is the same in principle." "But nothing else looks well with a white costume," objected the woman in white. "And a white veil is so dainty." "Dainty!" snorted the old physician. "Very dainty they look after a ride through dust! And though it gives you nervous headaches and spoils your eyes? No, no. Leave the white veil to the lady motorist in the musical comedy, and choose a sensible green veil, which is good for the eyes, and can be pretty and becoming if you choose the right shade."

Now that cretonne and chintz are used so universally about the house this cleaning suggestion should be invaluable, as it can be adopted in the home so easily. Take one pound of rice and boil it in a gallon of water until the rice is quite soft. Now strain off about one quart of the milky water in a separate vessel, and add to it a piece of gum arabic about the size of a small egg. This to be set aside and used for starch later on. To the remainder of the water and rice add enough warm water to wash the curtains in. Instead of soap rub the curtains with a handful of the boiled rice, and finally starch with the water as prepared above. The cretonne or chintz material should be ironed when partly dry (not allowed to dry and then sprinkled), and a medium hot iron should be used. If this method is followed the hangings will be like new.

Harland; "Prisoner of Zenda," Anthony Hope; "Ramona," Jackson; "To Have and to Hold" and "Lewis Band," Johnston.